

COLMAN'S



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Sorghum Department.

The Rural World is the only journal in the United States having a special department devoted to syrup and sugar making from sorghum.

Mr. Charles Belcher's Report to the St. Louis Merchants' Exchange on Sugar From Sorghum.

GEORGE H. MORGAN, Esq., Secretary of the Merchants' Exchange:

Dear Sir: I received your note through Mr. I. A. Hedges requesting me to go with him and examine samples of sorghum sugar, and report thereon.

I found at Mr. Hedges' office one barrel of sorghum syrup and one of unpurged sorghum sugar. I have samples of each, which have been tested by the polariscope, and which I hand to you. The unpurged sugar—called "mush sugar" or "melado"—is the cane juice boiled to a density at which the sugar in it crystallizes. Of this, twenty pounds were taken from the barrel in my presence, were put into Mr. Hedges' centrifugal, and the molasses swung out of it. The result was eight pounds of very dry sugar of good quality and twelve pounds of molasses, samples of which I also send you.

The tests by the polariscope were as follows:

—Melado or unpurged sugar, 70 per cent.

—Sugar from unpurged sugar, 89.5 per cent.

—Molasses from unpurged sugar, 40 per cent.

—Sorghum syrup, as received, 54.1 per cent.

The polarization of this sugar is equal to that of well-drained Louisiana sugar or fair refining Cuba Muscovado sugar, and that of the molasses is a little less than the average of Louisiana and Cuba molasses. The sugar is of a quality that will sell readily for consumption at a good price, and the molasses from it is of very satisfactory quality and salable. The sorghum syrup is of fine quality, light in color, sweet, and of good flavor.

This syrup and unpurged sugar came from Mr. Clinton Bogarth, of Cedar Falls, Iowa, who writes to Mr. Hedges, with a description of his mill and apparatus and mode of manufacture. His apparatus is very simple in its plan and arrangement, his cane being ground in common horse mills and the juice defecated and evaporated in flat metal pans over an open fire. The different pans are arranged and set on the fire much like open kettles on a Louisiana sugar plantation, and his system of working is much the same. He speaks of 21 years' experience with sorghum, which seems to have brought him just where the Louisiana, old-process, planters stand. The bulk of his crop was sold in syrup, of which he made 17,000 gallons.

That sugar of good quality has been produced from sorghum in a number of places, admits of no question; and such sugar and syrup as this from Mr. Bogarth is of a quality that will readily command a good market. The quantity that can be produced and the certainty of the crop are yet unsolved problems. In Louisiana, the out-turn of sugar and molasses for market from the unpurged sugar, as boiled in open kettles, is 55 to 60 per cent. of sugar and 40 to 45 per cent. of molasses. Where vacuum pans are used the proportion of sugar is much greater. In this sugar from Mr. Bogarth the relative proportion is 40 per cent. of sugar and 60 of molasses. This is much less favorable than Louisiana sugar culture; yet, if a similar out-turn could be relied upon, the industry certainly would be worth the attention of farmers in this section of the country, and be worthy of the fostering care of the State government.

I have no personal acquaintance with the culture of sorghum or the manufacture of sugar and syrup from it; have never seen the manufacture of either article going on, and from my own personal knowledge and experience, am not prepared to express any positive opinion as to what can be made of this industry. There are questions that need to be solved before it can be an assured success; and whether they can and will be solved by the agency of uneducated and isolated efforts by individual farmers, without extensive losses to some of them, may be doubted. The manufacture of sugar from anything but maple sap requires skill and experienced judgment to insure success.

I understand that there are a number of varieties of sorghum, some succeed-

ing in some soils and some in others, and there are probably soils where none will succeed. There is enough of encouragement in the experience of many farmers to give them confidence in the future of the business, as an important and successful industry, while with others (probably the majority) their experience has been entirely discouraging. What makes this difference, whether it is climate, soil, variety of cane grown, the manner of cultivation or of manufacture, or something inherent in the plant itself, I am unable to say, and with regard to it am not prepared to offer any opinion.

CHARLES BELCHER.

St. Louis, Feb. 2, 1881.

Sorghum in Louisiana.

MR. I. A. HEDGES: Yours of the 1st inst. is before me. The sample of sugar you send classes "common fair." In grain it is somewhat peculiar, being in shape nearly a cube. Our sugars, whether made in vacuum pans or open kettles, are irregular. Was this sample made in a vacuum pan?

Our Louisiana planters will engage in sorghum more extensively this year; will make syrup in August and melado, or soft sugars, for granulation, by the New Orleans refineries.

Our sugar canes, when planted in the fall, show a red joint from the first to the tenth of June, and are ready for the mill by the middle of the October following, continuing to ripen until frost. Frequent showers, with thunder, are supposed by many to assist in ripening. Be this as it may, we are positive cool nights and light frosts ripen cane faster and improve the juice more than anything we know of.

We are gradually falling into the "Central" sugar-house plan, and that is the proper thing for your people. Cultivation is one thing, manufacture another—altogether different. It is clear this plan should be adopted by the north and west.

We plant sorghum in rows three and a half to four feet wide, drill so as to have six canes to the foot. It should weigh, when stripped and cut, fifteen to twenty-five tons to the acre, according to soil and cultivation. Many planters are preparing their bagasse for the paper-maker, baling and shipping it to the paper manufacturers throughout the country.

If the seed is good for feed, the cane juice for syrup and sugar, and the bagasse for making paper and fuel, I think the cultivation of sorghum should claim the attention of the progressive farmer and planter of the north and south.

JOHN A. DOUGHERTY.

Baton Rouge, Louisiana.

REMARKS.—The sample of sugar sent was not made in a vacuum pan; it was made in an open pan by A. C. Boynton, Rusk county, Texas, from the Early Orange, and worked up sixty-five days after planting.

Mississippi Valley Cane Growers' Association—Continued.

A LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

A communication from Washington was read, which was accompanied by samples of sugar. The letter is as follows:

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 20, 1880.

EDITOR RURAL WORLD, St. Louis, Mo.:

SIR—Dr. Collier requests me to say that owing to sickness he is not able to leave for St. Louis as he intended. He sent to his own address at the Lindell hotel a number of articles which he will be pleased to have you distribute among those interested in sorghum sugar.

The sugar was taken from a lot of several barrels made this year at this department. The sorghum heads are taken from several representative varieties mentioned in the later crop reports of this department.

Dr. Collier very much regretted that he is unable to be in St. Louis at this time; he hoped that he may yet make a western trip. If so, he will visit St. Louis, and will give you due notice of his intention to do in order that it may be well known. Very respectfully,

HENRY B. PARSONS,

for P. COLLIER.

A MILL AT THE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

Col. Colman offered the following resolution:

Resolved by the Mississippi Valley Cane Growers' Association, That it will promote the best interest of our great enterprise for each State to establish in connection with the State agricultural college a first-class sugar mill for the purpose of educating experts and for settling all doubtful questions by actual experiments.

Prof. G. C. Swallow, dean of the agricultural college of Missouri, spoke briefly. He said that was one of the most important subjects now before the public. Shall we emancipate ourselves from foreign sugar? He believed this object would be accomplished right here in the Mississippi valley.

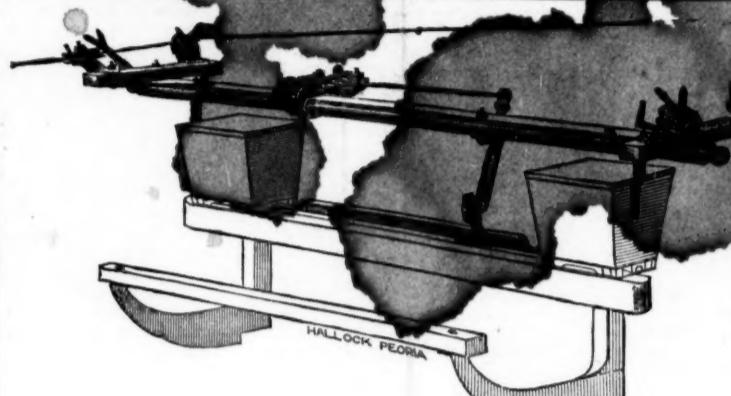
The resolution was then adopted.

Col. Colman then moved a reconsideration of the resolution to adjourn at noon. He had met Chief Sexton of the fire department, and he had extended an invitation to the members to visit the fire headquarters at any time. CARRIED.

MILLS AND EVAPORATORS.

The committee on mills and evaporators reported through their chairman, Mr. Thoms, as follows:

Your committee beg leave to report that when it is practical they would invariably recommend copper to be used in pans and pipes for reducing juice to syrup and sugar, for reasons assigned by Prof. Scoville and



The Barnes' Wire Check Rower.

This implement, of which we give an accompanying illustration, has become so popular as the only perfectly successful wire check rower, that we desire to acquaint any of our readers who may not be familiar with the machine of the fact.

Chambers, Bering and Quinal of Decatur, Ills., the manufacturers, have for years kept its advantages prominently before the public, and pushed their agencies throughout the corn growing section of the country, until the Barnes' Wire Check Rower can be found on sale at nearly every point at which corn planters are sold. Their claim of having the largest establishment of the kind extant, is a very just one, the increasing heavy demand requiring a constant enlargement of manufacturing facilities, and their immense and handsome factory is the result. Be this as it may, we are positive cool nights and light frosts ripen cane faster and improve the juice more than anything we know of.

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Arriving in the hall the samples were placed on the reporters' table, where they made a fine show, and were examined with much interest and curiosity by members of the Exchange.

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The Exchange was called to the speaker's stand by vice-president Slayback at 12:35. He stated the object of the meeting, and introduced President Hedges, who spoke as follows:

REMARKS OF PRESIDENT HEDGES.

Fellow Citizens, Members of the St. Louis Merchants' Exchange, Gentlemen—I come before you with these laborers, members of the Mississippi Valley Cane Growers' Association. We are bearing in our hands specimens of our labors; we come as laborers from the vineyards, or as workmen from the quarries, with samples of our work for your inspection.

Should it not meet your approval, please accept it as our best offering and lay it aside as a momento of our honest endeavor, and allow us to go again into the field with your encouragement and serve until we shall become master workmen, and then return again with more perfect work—that which shall be fitted to assist in completing this great commercial temple now being erected here in this rich valley of our country. These friends of mine have left their homes and gathered here in our city to consult and compare experiments and seek knowledge from one another. They are here from distant States, from latitudes varying more than a thousand miles, all bringing with them samples of sugar and syrup, the product of a crop that is adapted to nearly all the latitudes of this whole country. At our first meeting the best sample of sugar was the product of our worthy friend, the Hon. S. H. Kenney, of Minnesota, who is here with us. The next year we voted the merit to our sister State, Illinois, and now I hold in my hand a sample from Mr. A. C. Boynton, Pine Hill, Rusk Co., Texas, from seed raised in Missouri and worked up in sixty-five days after planting.

The sample of sugar is pronounced the most perfect specimen of crystallized sugar ever produced upon American soil. Therefore we pass the horns to the Lone Star. We now invite our sister sugar State of Louisiana to send forward their delegates with samples to compete for the prize.

In our efforts we have not the vanity or selfish feeling to expect to rival our neighbors of Louisiana. We can only expect to assist them in arresting the foreign influx and keep up with the immensely increased consumption.

Mr. President and gentlemen, I must say I am not a speech-maker, and will, therefore, give place to my friend, Col. Colman, who can talk like a book.

COL. COLMAN.

Col. Colman was the next speaker. He said to the merchants of St. Louis that

the demand in nearly all localities which would bring a settled price. When it came to putting the product on the market it was a different thing. If your works are increased you must extend your trade at a loss. The last year or two the seed was sold at a large price for planting. It can no longer be sold at ten cents per pound. The market is glutted with syrup. It may be one thing to make it and another to sell it. Those gentlemen who are planning larger works must look this fact in the face.

Mr. Leonard said that Mr. Belcher had hit the nail on the head. The selling was the vital point of all manufacturers. If he knew that he could rely upon 40 cents a gallon he would not hesitate to make large quantities. It must be made uniform, and that demands a large amount of storage. The question depends upon the expense of selling.

Col. Colman said whenever they could produce a first-rate article of clear, pure syrup it could be sold in unlimited quantities for 50 cents per gallon. There has been such poor stuff sold as sorghum that the people are prejudiced.

Mr. Thomas said a Pueblo dealer had told him that if he would keep his trade supplied he would take all that he could make.

President Hedges said that on "Change" several old and prominent citizens had given orders that day for lots of 5 and 10 gallons. He had sold 47 barrels to one house here that ran 10 or 15 wagons; other sales had been made; he had sold forty barrels at forty cents. One object in going on "Change" was to let the merchants see the samples and remove their prejudices. It must be sent into market before the New Orleans arrives.

At this point several gentlemen started upon a visit to the fair grounds and zoological garden.

SAMPLES.

The committee on samples next reported, through their chairman, Mr. Belcher, as follows:

The committee appointed to inspect the various samples of sugar and syrup presented to the convention desire to submit the following report: In the first place, the extent of territory represented by the specimens exceeds their greatest expectations. Second, the quality of a large number of the samples is so high a character as to render this convention of sugar manufacturers one of the most important in the history of this country.

To make many distinctions among these evidences of faithful and enterprising industry is not the desire of the convention. They would, however, call especial attention to a most magnificent sample of sugar made by A. C. Boynton, of Pine Hill, Texas; also, to the sugar made by X. K. Stout, of Troy, Kansas; a sample from the Industrial University of Illinois, claiming a yield of 49.1 per cent. of sugar from the melado, deserves notice on account of the percentage of yield.

Among the syrup samples there was one from E. E. Shute, of Clarke county, Ill., and one from Powell & Wilcox, River Falls, Wis., that particularly pleased the committee. They wish to call attention also to the samples presented by C. F. Miller, of Dundas, Minn., and Hon. Seth H. Kenney, of Morristown, Minn. The entire line of samples deserve the careful inspection of the convention, and the thanks of that body are due to the senders for it. Those farmers have not the capital to work largely and scientifically. Some years ago people became prejudiced against sorghum syrup because of the "twang." That had been removed and it was now produced as pure, sweet and pleasant as any in the world. They were bound to preach this doctrine until the sugar used in this country was all produced here.

Capt. Wm. M. Price said this was a great industry and would be a great thing for the commercial interests of the city. He hoped the merchants would take hold of it and make it a grand success.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The convention was called to order at 2:15 by President Hedges.

Discussion of the subject of mills and evaporators was resumed. After some talk the report of the committee was adopted.

The committee on defecation, clarification and crystallization had no regular report.

Mr. Forney moved that the committee be awarded further time to make a report. Carried.

SEEDS, SKIMMING, ETC.

The committee on seeds, skimming and the like for stock reported that there had been no meeting of the members.

Mr. Miller said the skimmings when sour, made his hogs "tight," but when sweet and mixed with the seed it did well for food. He had always stripped his cane, the fodder tied up. Sheep, cattle and hogs eat it well in winter. It was fattening and wholesome. He always considered the seed equal to corn for feed.

Mr. Thompson said for nineteen years he had used the skimmings for feed for hogs. For an old ox or cow it was good. When sour it would make them "tight." He had fattened one hog thoroughly on the seed and nothing else. A milk cow when fed on green skimmings would quite give milk and begin to fatten up.

Prof. Swallow asked what number of hogs would eat what number of gallons.

Mr. Thompson said he made from 1,000 to 2,000 gallons of syrup a year. He kept ten to twelve hogs, big and little.

Mr. Perkins said he made from 80 to 120 gallons a day, from which there came about two barrels of scum, and he kept from 75 to 100 sheets, from six to seven months old. The seed was equal to oats and better than corn.

President Hedges said in making vinegar from the skimmings, great care must be taken in separating the feculent matter. If it could be filtered so as to get out the foreign matter, it would be better. It was a good plan to reduce with water.

The Grange.

[The Rural World welcomes to the Grange Department communications from Missouri and all parts of the Mississippi Valley from members of the order. Brief notes of what is going on in the order, or any matters pertaining to it will be cheerfully published.]

Action of the State Grange.

The Missouri State grange, at its late session at Rolla, unanimously adopted the following:

Whereas, COLMAN'S RURAL WORLD was one of the first papers in Missouri to espouse the grange cause, and to urge the farmers of the State to organize themselves into granges; and

Whereas, It has ever been the faithful earnest and consistent friend of the grange and of the agricultural classes of the State, zealously laboring to advance every agricultural interest and to elevate the profession of agriculture to a higher standard; therefore be it

Resolved, That the Missouri State Grange cordially endorses COLMAN'S RURAL WORLD and recommends it to the support of the Patrons of Husbandry of the State of Missouri.

Official Grange Paper.

At a meeting of the executive committee of the Missouri State Grange, held in the city of St. Louis on the 3d day of December, 1880, all the members being present, it was agreed to accept the proposition submitted by Col. Norman J. Colman for publishing the official grange communications in the RURAL WORLD during the two ensuing years.

A. M. COFFEY,
Sec. Executive Committee.
Knob Noster, Mo., Dec. 6, 1880.

Fabius Grange and the Executive Committee.

EDITOR RURAL WORLD: At a meeting of the Fabius Grange No. 121, held on January 29th, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, Saline Grange No. 292, at a meeting held Jan. 8th, 1881, passed and caused to be published a certain resolution, severely censuring our State Executive Committee for their certain actions in reference to the business interests of the order, and whereas, we believe said committee to be in every way worthy of the trust committed to them, and believing that in the present instance they have acted according to their best judgment for the good of the order, and believing further that our brother, the Hon. Jno. Walker, is in every way worthy of our confidence as a citizen, true Patron and statesman. Therefore be it

Resolved, By Fabius Grange No. 121 that we do unanimously denounce the resolution of Saline County Grange and its charges against Bro. Walker as being wholly unjust, uncalled for and out of place, and further be it

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be furnished the RURAL WORLD with a request for publication.

Attest, W. N. HOSKINS, Master.
E. B. JEDD, Secy. Pro. Tech.
Palmyra, Mo., Jan. 31st, 1881.

REMARKS.—We publish the above resolution at the request of Fabius Grange, but very much regret that any resolutions have been passed by any grange to call them forth. We feel confident that if the members of Saline Grange had heard both sides of the matter on which they took action, no such resolutions would have been passed. We should always bear in mind that there are two sides to every question, and that we may do great injustice by taking action before hearing both sides. Before censuring Bro. John Walker it might be better to hear what he has to say. He might have very good grounds for doing precisely what he has done, and which those that are complaining would have done had they been in his place. In this free country it is not quite right to condemn another, and especially a brother, without giving him a hearing. We think when all the facts come to be known, that Bro. Walker's action will meet with the hearty approval of the Patrons of the State.

About Agricultural Statistics.

COL. COLMAN: Being myself to-day "a half invalid," as Mr. Murtfeldt says in reply to Col. O. Miles' communication in the RURAL WORLD of Dec. 16, I, too, feel like grumbling. Both gentlemen agree that correct information in matters of private and public life is of the highest importance. The only difference between them appears to me is the one wishes to make it public, while the other claims it as our own private property, and wishes to retain it as such, which I think we are as much entitled to as any other organization: shall we, as grangers, make public all the statistics we have labored to secure, for the use and benefit of the very men who have labored from the very commencement of our order to crush it, and some of them farmers, too, who would to-day wipe it from existence if they could. How they derided the order at its commencement, and would still do so, but they have learned that it is an order to be felt, and they now see the "poor, ignorant farmer" can manage his own affairs without their aid. I am not enough of a Christian to turn the one cheek when I am smitten on the other. I have been a Patron since the commencement of the order in our county, and I have always been of the opinion of Bro. Miles, that our statistics should be our own private property, and as such, kept private. Let every subordinate grange in each State make monthly, or at least quarterly reports to its State grange of crop, stock, etc., and then let each State grange report to the National Grange, then let the National Grange report to the subordinate granges through their respective State granges, a condensed report of the whole in the United States, Canada and Europe, as far as can be relied on. Then we will have statistics that can be relied on, and keep them as private property as long as they will affect the market for that season. Then it will be time enough to let them go to the world.

Mr. Murtfeldt says many farmers do not read, and are too close-listed to subscribe for

a reliable paper. I have no sympathy for any farmer who is too stingy to subscribe for and read some good agricultural paper. Mr. Miles says that is the fix of the farmers in his neighborhood. They are to be pitied, and the farmer who is too penurious to pay the patrality initiation fee and dues, and too stingy to lose the time to be a granger, shall we, who have spent our time and money, gather statistics for his benefit? I say no. Mr. Miles says the farmer can set his price on his product. Does he not know the farmer has nothing in the world to do with setting the price on his produce? The commission man does it for him. And don't he know that rings and corners and options have more to do with regulating prices than supply and demand? Bro. Miles would be as clear as any man of advising his brother grangers to commit perjury to avoid the assessor, but he knows as well as any intelligent farmer, that the farmer pays more than his portion of the tax. I have already lengthened this beyond my intention. Thos. J. Edwards.

Saline Co., Mo.

Grange Meetings.

The following are the appointments for the lecturers in their respective districts:

Bro. Tubb, southeast district will visit Carter County Feb. 10 and 11.

Reynolds Co., Feb. 12 and 14.

Iron Co., Feb. 15 and 16.

Washington Co., Feb. 17, 18 and 19.

Jefferson Co., Feb. 21, 22, 23 and 24.

Franklin Co., Feb. 25, 26, 28 and March 1.

Crawford Co., March 2, 3, 4 and 5.

Phelps Co., March 7, 8 and 9.

Dent Co., March 11, 12 and 14.

Shannon Co., March 15 and 16.

Howell Co., March 17, 18 and 19.

Oregon Co., March 21 and 22.

Ripley Co., March 23, 24 and 25.

Bro. DeBernardi, in the southwest, will visit Benton Co., Feb. 9, 10 and 11.

Hickory Co., Feb. 12, 14 and 15.

Dallas Co., Feb. 16, 17 and 18.

Polk Co., Feb. 19, 21 and 22.

Green Co., Feb. 23, 24 and 26.

Christian Co., Feb. 28, March 1 and 2.

Douglas Co., March 3 and 4.

Texas Co., March 5, 7 and 8.

Wright Co., March 9, 10 and 11.

Webster Co., March 12, 14 and 15.

Laclede Co., March 16, 17 and 18.

Pulaski Co., March 19, 21 and 22.

Camden Co., March 23, 24 and 25.

Miller Co., March 26, 28 and 29.

Morgan Co., March 30, 31 and April 1.

Bro. A. E. Page, in the northwest, will visit Clinton Co. Feb. 8 and 9.

Clay Co., Feb. 10, 11, 12 and 14.

Ray Co., Feb. 15, 16, 17 and 18.

Caldwell Co., Feb. 19, 21, 22 and 23.

DeKalb Co., Feb. 24, 25 and 26.

Gentry Co., Feb. 28, March 1 and 2.

Nodaway Co., March 3, 4 and 5.

Atchison Co., March 7, 8 and 9.

Cooper Co., March 10, 11 and 12.

Andrew Co., March 14, 15 and 16.

Buchanan Co., March 17, 18 and 19.

Platte Co., March 21, 22 and 23.

Jackson Co., March 24, 25 and 26.

Bro. J. R. Cordell, in the northeast, will visit Clark Co., Feb. 3 and 4.

Scotland Co., Feb. 5, 7 and 8.

Shuyler Co., Feb. 9, 10 and 11.

Airair Co., Feb. 12, 14 and 15.

Knox Co., Feb. 16 and 17.

Shelby Co., Feb. 18, 19 and 21.

Macon Co., Feb. 22, 23 and 24.

Linn Co., Feb. 25, 26 and 28.

Sullivan Co., March 1, 2 and 3.

Putnam Co., March 4 and 5.

Mercer Co., March 8, 9 and 10.

Harrison Co., March 11, 12 and 14.

Grundy Co., March 15, 16 and 17.

In the meantime, I will personally visit and speak in as many of the counties not named as other duties will admit.

I trust that members generally will take sufficient interest in these lecture meetings to get a good attendance, so as to make them profitable as well as interesting. Fraternally, H. E. SHAWSON.

From the Southeast District Lecturer.

COL. COLMAN: I have passed through Madison, St. Francois, St. Genevieve, Perry, Cape Girardeau, Scott and Mississippi counties, and find the grange prospering and the outlook better than at any previous time. I find many brothers and sisters in those counties that say they have enlisted during life, and are determined to do all that they can to advance the interests of the agricultural class.

Many who have not been attending grange meetings have now re-enlisted and are doing good service in the order, and many more, who have been waiting to see the result, are now satisfied the order is a success and they are joining us. New petitions are being received, and many members are being added to the order almost daily. There is a general revival, and there will be still larger additions to our membership when the real merits of the grange are better understood by farmers. More anon.

Resolutions of Respect

Adopted by Macon County Grange at its last meeting, held at Vickery Grange hall, January 5, 1881:

Whereas, It has pleased the Great Master above to remove from our grange upon earth to the great grange above our beloved brothers, Andrew Dodson and Fountain Daugherty, both charter members of our order,

Resolved, That in this severe affliction we recognize the hand of our Heavenly Father and bow in humble submission to His will.

Resolved, That in the death of our worthy brothers, we have lost useful members; society, esteemed friends, and that we tender our heartfelt sympathies to the relatives of our brothers.

Resolved, That the charter of our grange be draped in mourning for thirty days, and that these resolutions be recorded as a token of esteem for our brothers, and that copies of these be sent to the relatives, also to the RURAL WORLD and county papers for publication.

JOHN OSBORN,
R. H. DICKERSON,
JASPER NEEDHAM,
Committee.

EDITOR RURAL WORLD: The following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted by Prairie Home Grange, No. 494, Cooper Co., Mo., at the regular meeting on the fourth Saturday in January, 1881.

Whereas, The order of Patrons of Husbandry was organized for the benefit of farmers, and politics and religion were excluded from its constitution, and

Whereas, The executive committee of the State Grange of Missouri was appointed for all, and not a part of the members of the State, therefore

Resolved by Prairie Home Grange, No. 494, that the executive committee be respectfully requested to appoint, and every agricultural paper in Missouri which is willing to devote a certain part of its columns for the purpose of reporting the proceedings coming

under the care of the master of the State Grange, lecturers, purchasing and selling agents, and all other business under the oversight of the committee, not exceeding the space allotted by the paper, that all Patrons may learn what is being done for the good of the order, while they are left to select the paper they may choose.

Resolved, That the secretary furnish a copy of these resolutions for the executive committee, and a copy for COLMAN'S RURAL WORLD for publication. T. A. HARRIS,
Secretary.

Prairie Home, Mo., Jan. 25, 1881.

Illinois State Grange.

At the recent meeting of the Illinois State Grange, Bro. Whitehead, of the Grange Bulletin, was present, and gave the following condensed report of the remarks made at what is called the "experience meeting," the counties being called alphabetically:

Bonne—Farming a little firmer; determined to go on with the work.

Champaign—Five live granges—one in particular had united former discordant elements in the community, co-operative business a success, even beyond expectation, and store running well.

Carroll—Two granges still hold charter and intend to hold it. Others gone down, but these will last.

Kalb—One grange. Plenty of good talk, but not enough work.

Edwards—Three granges alive, seven or eight dormant, two on the increase.

Joe Davis—Three alive, one in a very flourishing condition. Would not know how to do without it. We all go and stay all day; some when night comes. Have printed programmes for year, and each has work assigned, discuss live questions, have a library, all leading magazines in U. S. and Europe; 10 cents a month library dues, 150 members. We are in for life, and are enthusiastic.

Lee—One grange; it intends to live; meet day time.

Lake—One grange; now 62 members; meet every week. Have built a hall; own crockery, stoves, &c.; stable for horses; library, organ, literary paper; four or five new members last year; deal through agency. Insurance Co. nearly two millions farm property; no salaried officers. We think we have come to stay.

Jersey—One grange; better than a year ago. Main cause of failures, not living up to principals of order and grasping outside issues. Prairie Union Grange has not missed a meeting in six years.

La Salle—Eight or nine granges now running and that have come to stay, have held our own and had gains past year. We must work. County grange a great help; hold two days' meetings. One grange has fine hall, nine new members, organ; each sister donated a picture; ages of members sixteen to twenty-two years; meet every week.

Macon—Four live granges, two quite large; one nearly 100 members; two halls. Prospects very much brighter than one year ago. Insurance is a success.

Marshall—Two alive; have wonnowed wheat from chaff. Strong in faith and hope, intend to live.

McLean—Six granges and county grange, and all at work. Insurance Co., over one million risks; one loss \$1,400, and treasurer drew check while still smoking. Our grange has a library, 130 members. Well satisfied with Chicago agency. We are here to stay.

Ogle—Six granges, not very active; our store a failure.

Peoria—Eight granges, generally doing well; four halls; one has grange academy below, another a night school. Have printed programmes for year's work. County grange meets monthly at different subordinate granges.

Pulaski—Getting lively; two or three meetings at each meeting.

Horticultural.

Edited by George Husmann, Professor of Pomology and Forestry, Columbia, Mo. All communications for this department should be addressed to him as above.

PROF. GEO. HUSMANN: Will you tell us through the RURAL WORLD what varieties of plums are best suited for standard and dwarf stocks, something that will not "sprout" all over a garden or nursery? C. H. COGSWELL.

Virden, Ill., Jan. 31.

We know of no plum stock which will not sprout, and therefore we prefer to grow all varieties which will grow on peach, on that stock. Bud low, on yearling stocks, and they will make better stocks than plums. Some of our best varieties, however, as the Washington and Jefferson, will not unite with the peach; but most varieties will.

HORT. EDITOR.

MR. EDITOR: What do you think of the Keiffer pear for Missouri? Also Champion quince, Vergennes and Prentiss grapes, and Cuthbert and Gregg raspberries?

How would you plant out the front of my house in shade trees, and what kinds? Front from road 130 feet long and 80 feet wide. Where can I get seed of Teas' Japan hybrid catalpa?

R. Marshall, Mo.

We have not tried the Keiffer pear, Champion quince nor the Vergennes grape. Shall fruit the Prentiss, Cuthbert and Gregg next season, and will then report. The Prentiss seems to grow well and has a healthy leaf, but we do not like to give an opinion hastily.

The laying off and planting of your front depends very much upon the nature of the ground—whether level, rolling or broken—and upon the nature of the soil. All this must be well considered, and it is impossible to give an opinion merely according to the dimensions. Some of our best trees will perish in soil where others will flourish. You can obtain the seed as well as plants of Teas' catalpa from us or from him, as he is our assistant here, and prepared to fill orders here.

HORT. EDITOR.

PROF. HUSMANN: How did the Capt. Jack strawberry yield with you last season? I did not see any reports at your late Kansas City meeting on any of the newer varieties of strawberries. Will the Sharpless, Crescent, Capt. Jack and Cumberland Triumph stand the test as market varieties? Are you trying any new novelties—Kirkwood, Marvin, Bidwell, President Lincoln, Mount Vernon or Black Defiance? I notice in eastern horticultural journals and circulars that great things are in anticipation for these new varieties.

Are you growing the Cuthbert raspberry? I see that Mr. Parry, E. P. Roe and J. T. Lovet, in the east, recommend it now as the coming red raspberry for standing our severe winters, and firm enough for transit long distances to market. If you think it is half as good as recommended by its eastern friends, I will give it a trial in Kansas.

Is the Thwack raspberry as large and productive as Turner, and will it stand the winters as well? I have an acre of Turners that have stood the winter, so far, very well.

It occurs to me that western fruit growers ought to be as able and competent to produce new varieties of fruits as well as they do at the east. But any new variety of fruit of western origin is looked at with a kind of suspicion in the east, and they assume to think that they should be the "lords of creation." While they have produced a very few deserving varieties of strawberries, they have sent out in a blaze of glory thousands of worthless varieties, at fearfully high prices.

Now, I think that we have looked to the east long enough for new varieties of fruits and potatoes, and the time has arrived for us to depend upon ourselves. We have as good advantages in climate and soil as they have at the east. A little patience and perseverance is all that is required.

B. F. SMITH.

Lawrence, Kan.

You are asking a good many questions all at once, and as you are growing five acres of strawberries, we could rather wish you had given us some of your experience with them. However, we will answer as far as we are able. We are ready to endorse Crescent, Capt. Jack and Cumberland Triumph as good and reliable every way. Would add to them Chas. Downing and Kentucky, but are not ready to vouch for anything else, except, perhaps, Windsor Chief, of which we hear none but good reports. Black Defiance we have tried, and pass it by; too unproductive to suit us. We do not believe in eastern nor any other authorities. Our motto is to test for ourselves, and hold fast to that which is good. We have the Cuthbert on trial, but have not fruited it. For shipping, we would rather depend on Thwack than any other we know. It is good size, full as large as Turner, not so handsome in color, but a good, clear red, and ships remarkably well. Very productive and hardy; not as good in quality as Turner, but as only a few old foggies, like ourselves, care anything about quality now, that is perhaps no objection.

We are perhaps as competent to produce something good at the west as eastern men, but there are a few obstacles in the way of our doing so, and they are very hard to get over. First, they have a more genial climate there, and many things which succeed admirably there, will not do here. Second, what we offer here, our people will generally not buy, because it is not "fetched and dear-bought." It must go to the east, like the Turner raspberry, be lauded to the skies by Mr. Purdy for several years as the best and most

profitable berry of all; and although Prof. Turner, of Illinois, first introduced it, he sold to us by Mr. Purdy until the price got so low that he could not make as much money out of it as he liked, when he suddenly discovered that it suckered too badly, which was a great objection to its culture, and he took up something which promised to pay better. Still, Mr. Purdy is looked up to as an authority, and can sell thousands of plants where an honest western man, who may have a really valuable thing, can hardly sell dozens; and his Fruit Recorder is law and gospel to the unwary. Most of us here lack that imitable cheek and "brass" for such things, which some of the eastern men have such a superabundance of, and because we have not learned to shape things to suit our interests, like Mr. Purdy, and tell the honest truth, we are not believed. Barnum spoke a great truth when he said people liked to be humbugged, and our western men like it more, we think, than the average eastern people. Perhaps we may emancipate ourselves in time. The Mississippi Valley Horticultural Society is a great step in that direction, and we may learn to "bring it before the people when we have something new and deserving."

HORT. EDITOR.

Grapes That Should Be Discarded.

FRIEND HUSMANN: It was with sincere pleasure that I noticed in a recent reply to a correspondent, you expressed the opinion that the Hartford and Ives were unworthy of cultivation; and further stated that if you could grow nothing better, you would quit grape growing in disgust. I agree with you most heartily, and would enlarge the list much beyond the two varieties mentioned, and would include Janesville, Belvidere and especially the Talman or Early Champion. If you find the Early Champion better than the Hartford, you must have a different kind from mine; for, with the exception of the "Oporto," I think the Champion the most abominable grape I ever tasted.

The Friends of the RURAL WORLD fully their experience. I, for

one, do heartily pity horticultural editors, and often wonder if they are not puffed up, as they are expected to

get up every week a series of interesting articles on many subjects, whether well or not.

It certainly must be a very laborious task. You should not have to make brick without straw. We who receive so much ought to be willing to furnish at least a portion of the straw.

Now, my experience is not worth much to any one, and may not be worth much to myself; but if we profit by our failures, we may have gained something.

Our failures are often our best instructors, teaching us where to avoid mistakes in the future.

I quite agree with you as to the merits of the Early Victor, and I know of no black grape so well fitted to take the place of all the foxy abominations which have been barely tolerated on account of their earliness. I have fruited the Early Victor for two years, and have had it from Mr. Burr also. I am glad to recognize in this variety a really good, very early black grape, with a vine evidently of the healthiest and hardiest type of the Labrusca class.

The grape is rich, sweet and sprightly, very pleasant and pure flavored, and entirely free from foxiness; and it seems with very productive. Mr. Burr writes me it has been tested, and makes a superior wine.

It is also among the earliest, if not the earliest grape I have yet tested; and when Mr. Burr offers it for sale, I shall buy it with entire confidence as the most promising and the best very early black grape within my knowledge.

Another grape, one of Rogers' Hybrids, seems to me to have been strangely overlooked—No. 44, or Herbert. I doubt if there has been a hybrid variety of greater merit than this one yet produced by any who have followed Mr. Rogers in that most alluring pursuit of originating new grapes. One of the largest and handsomest in bunch and berry; the vine is also very vigorous, productive and healthy, and the fruit flavor and free from coarseness or foxiness either to the taste or smell.

Of Great American, we had a few faultless berries; but it is a failure in the matted row system. We will try it in hills another season. The color and shape of the berries are so attractive, we don't like to give it up.

Chas. Downing we fruited for the first time, and like it much every way; foliage perfect and berries large and uniform. Home customers like it better than others. Will plant it largely in the future.

Cumberland Triumph we fruited for the first time. Berries very large, but soft and rather insipid. Had them heavily mulched and the season was very wet, which may account for their want of flavor.

We had a small bed of Champion, but no berries, or next to none; we had a frost just when they were in bloom, which killed most of the young berries.

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Kentucky leaves nothing to be desired as a berry, but its foliage is much against it. They sun-scald so badly, we shall not plant much in the future.

We have Sharpless and Crystal City on trial. Sharpless made a splendid growth. Crystal City did not make much growth.

The prospect for next season's strawberry crop is not flattering. Last fall was very dry—so much so, that many plants were killed outright by drought and very little growth was made by

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\$1 PER YEAR.

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Contributions solicited for every department.

Entered at the postoffice at St. Louis and ad-
mitted for transportation through the mails at
second-class rate.

Prof. Riley says that the thirteen-year
and seventeen-year locusts will appear
simultaneously this year. This is not
welcome intelligence to the farmers of
the States ravaged by these pests at
their last visitation.

Considering the early winter and the
balmy nature of some of the days last
week, it is highly probable that the
cold and snowy season is about over,
although there may be a few "flashes in
the pan" to come.

Under the head of "Bogus Wines,"
last week, the printer made us say that
in the French factories complained of,
wines were made from rotten apples,
to which was added coarse wine, &c. It
should read: "Rotten apples, damaged
dried fruit, beets and spoiled molasses."

Dog thieves are abounding in St. Louis
and other localities where valuable dogs
are owned. There seem to be organized
bands of thieves engaged in this business
—their object being the securing of re-
wards or the shipment of the dogs to
other points where good prices are paid
for them.

Henry Michel & Co., of St. Louis,
have issued their catalogue of plants,
seeds, &c. This house is favorably
known throughout the west, and espe-
cially in the plant and floral line. The
firm has issued a neat catalogue, and
those wanting anything in the floral
line, should send for it.

The Plant Seed Company, of St. Louis,
Mo., have just issued their elegant illus-
trated catalogue for 1881, of all kinds
of field, garden, flower seeds, &c. This
seed establishment has been in exist-
ence for a third of a century, or more,
and is one of the most reliable in the
country. Those wanting seeds should
write for the catalogue.

Everybody should make the most of
oranges this season, as they will be
very dear and scarce for several seasons
to come. The severe cold weather has
not only injured very seriously the next
crop in Louisiana and Florida, but it
has likewise damaged the trees very
much, and it will take two or three
years for them to recover.

Food and Health is the name of a
new journal just started at 704 Broad-
way, New York city, by Amelia Lewis.
It is to be published weekly, at \$3 per
year, or six months at \$1.50. As its
title indicates, it is devoted to food and
health—two very important subjects to
every human being. Those wanting to
see a copy, with a view to subscribing,
should send for it.

Rain has come at last. All day Sunday (the 6th) the rain was pouring
down, filling the wells, cisterns, ponds
and streams, but making country roads
almost impassable. The weather is
spring-like now, and we presume the
severe cold of winter is over. We fear
the wheat crop has suffered from the
very dry, cold weather. Many who call
at our office so state.

A very curious matter is brought to
the attention of farmers, and that is
regarding cats. It is asserted that these
pets will kill during the year an enormous
number of birds, and each instance
gives life to thousands of insects. A
gentleman writes to the Chicago Field
that he watched a certain cat specially,
and in an incredibly short space of time
she destroyed six quail and two wood-
cock.

There is an important bill now before
the Legislature appropriating fifteen
thousand dollars for the establishment
of a sugar works at the Agricultural
College farm, for investigating this
sugar question thoroughly, and for fur-
nishing an opportunity for the sons of
farmers to become expert sugar makers.
It would be a good idea for those of our
readers who feel an interest in this
great industry to drop a letter to their
representatives in the Legislature, giving
their views on this subject.

While a great deal of unwarrantable
fuss is being made in Europe for the
purpose of discriminating against the
importation of American cattle and
meats, there seems to be some little
alarm felt—with good cause—on this
side of the water of a kindred description.
Last week a herd of imported
Jerseys, landed in New York, were
found to be suffering from mouth and
foot disease. John Bull and Cousin
Fritz should stop throwing stones,
when their houses are so importantly
composed of a very fragile and brittle
substance.

FREEZING OF SOUTHERN CANE.

We are just informed that southern
sugar planters have met with a very
serious loss by the freezing of the stub-
ble of the sugar cane, from which
spring the ratoons for the coming crop,
which ratoons constitute fully two-
thirds of next year's cane. This loss
not only affects the sugar planters, but
the consumers of sugar throughout the
country, as sugar will undoubtedly
command a higher price in consequence
of this loss. In this emergency, we
suggest to the southern planters the
planting of the variety of sorghum
known as Early Orange, which has done
so well in Texas, making sugar of su-
perior quality. By early planting, a
first crop of cane may be taken off in
sixty-five days, and the ratoons will
furnish another crop from the same
planting, making sugar of a very good
quality in fifty days thereafter.

Dr. John A. Warden.

We had the pleasure of a visit from
this veteran pomologist and horticulturist
a short time since, and likewise
enjoyed a railroad ride with him from
St. Louis to Jefferson City, and greatly
enjoyed his intelligent conversation on
the trip. From the interest he manifested
in observing the forests en route, and from
the bent of his conversation, we judge he is giving the love of his
declining years to the great subject of
American forestry. We hope Dr. Warden
will give us a treatise on this subject,
as we feel confident no man in
America is better qualified to write
such a work. For several years past he
has been studying up the catalpa, and
has traveled thousands of miles to see
the different varieties and their respective
merits. Dr. Warden is president of the
American Forestry Association, and thinks one of the great questions,
not only of the present, but of the future,
is that of the preservation and production
of trees. That the vast western
plains will yet be reclaimed and made
productive through the influence of
trees, he has not a doubt. It may not
be for centuries, but time, population
and tree planting will bring it about.

From Schuyler County, Mo.

BRO COLMAN: I will drop you a few
lines about matters in this part of the
State. Our order—the grange—in this
section seems to be doing well. We
have taken in several members lately,
and others are presenting themselves
as candidates. We think there will be a
large increase in membership in this
section.

I would like to ask a few questions.
Why does Worthy Master Eshbaugh
withhold his articles from the RURAL
WORLD? Does he fail to send them to
you, or do you fail to publish them?
Who is in the fault? The executive
committee, which was empowered to
select the paper for the publication of
the official proceedings of the order, and
as a channel for the officers of the State
Grange to communicate with the sub-
ordinate granges and with the members
of the order throughout the State, selected
the RURAL WORLD as that medium;
but it seems that the worthy
master does not use it, and has no
correspondence with the order through it.
Some of the members of the order desire
to publish what he writes for your paper.
Many of us are taking your paper and
feel disappointed, as the RURAL WORLD
is the official paper of the grange, that
they hear nothing from the worthy
master about subjects of interest to the
brotherhood of the State generally. In
this connection I will say that I have
been a constant reader of the RURAL
WORLD for some time, and in my judgment
it is the best agricultural paper
published in the Mississippi valley. It
is well calculated to supply the wants of
farmers and Patrons. It is excellent in all
the various departments, the agricultural,
stock, sheep, swine, poultry, &c., each of which will pay the subscriber
the subscription price many times over
during the year. The Home Circle is
well calculated to drive away care from
the housewife, and not only aid her in
her labor, but instruct and elevate her.
And last, but not least, the horticultural
department is not surpassed by any
paper in the country, and gives the
most valuable information upon the
cultivation of all kinds of fruits needed
in the family.

If you think the questions I have asked
are improper, you may consider this
the waste-basket—though many of
the friends of your valuable journal
want to know where the fault is, if any
exists. H. W. O.

REMARKS.—The only reason that
articles from the worthy master do not
appear in the RURAL WORLD is that he
does not send them. All that he has
sent us have been promptly published,
and will be in the future.

We paid a flying visit to Jefferson
City last week, and called upon the law-
making power. We think there is an
unusually good body of legislators at
work this winter. We have never seen
the members of any legislative body
that were seemingly striving more earnestly
to do their whole duty to the people
of the State. We are informed by
competent judges that men of higher
character and ability have been pressed
into service the past election that have
ever represented the State in a legislative
capacity before. Missouri is a great
State, and ought to be worthily represented,
and will be in the future.

We have received a good farm knife
from Maher & Grosh, of Toledo, Ohio.
It came safely by mail, is a strong knife,
blades of good steel, that hold an edge
well, and the blades are of such shape
as to be useful for all purposes on a
farm. It is of the size of the knife
illustrated in this paper. Maher &
Grosh have the reputation of being
extremely reliable, and those wanting a
good knife at a low price, will do well
to send to them for one.

The Mississippi Agricultural College.

EDITOR RURAL WORLD: Few indications
of the progressive and advanced
spirit of the south are so significant as
the remarkable patronage the Agricultural
and Mechanical College of Mississippi
is receiving at the hands of the citizens
of that State. It is the sign
that a great revolution has taken place
in the views of the great thinkers of the
State. Here, now, is a college that
learns young men to work. There is no
doubt of this. There is no sham
pretense or affectation about it. Three
hours a day, for five days in the week,
the students must work. It is part of
the curriculum, and they must do whatever
comes to hand—plow, hoe, dig
stumps, ditch, make fence, etc. And
they work cheerfully, buoyantly and
with a gayety of manner that shows
they do not regard it as drudgery or
a disgrace and a task to be evaded or
shirked. No one can witness the cheerfulness
of their conduct without seeing
that their labor is one of love. It will
not do to say that the ardor will abate
when the novelty wears off. That test
has passed upon them. The sons of the
best men in the State are students. It
shows how senseless and outworn is the
stigma, uttered by ignorant or unprincipled
prejudice, that southern gentlemen
regard labor as degrading. Here are the
sons of gentlemen most illustrious in the
State. These gentlemen are fitting
their sons to be farmers. These gentlemen
—many of them lawyers and physicians—prefer
that their sons should be farmers, knowing that
the professions are overcrowded. Would
they be educating their sons to disgrace or
degradation? The question answers itself.

As an indication of the unparalleled
success the institution has had, the college
opened in October last, and on the 24th of November there were 235 students
present. The little town of Starkville,
with all its public spirit and enterprise,
was outdone and overtaken in the
effort to entertain the pupils. The surrounding
country was called into requisition, and even
some students had to make long walks from their boarding-houses to the college. This state of affairs
was necessitated because the dormitories
were not completed by the time they were contracted to be—
through unexampled wet weather, we learn. But as the dormitories were
only contemplated to contain 200, the room is utterly inadequate to meet the
situation. Gen. S. D. Lee, the president
of the college, tells me that he rejected,
in one week, 76 applications for admission—
and this, too, notwithstanding the wide
publicity given that there was no room.
Months ago Capt. Frank Burkett,
the enterprising secretary of the
board of trustees, and editor of one of
the leading papers of the State of Mississippi,
told me that there were over 300 applications—and this, mind you,
but a little more than a month after the
college opened. Does this look as though
agricultural and mechanical labor
are ostracized and branded in Mississippi?
It only shows the utter superficiality
of the judgments of certain
classes as to the status of southern
affairs. It is on a par with the old misconceptions
that the State is a vast bog, deadly with
malaria and pest-ridden with venomous
reptiles and innumerable insects; that we can't raise
the grasses and stock; that northern men
and Europeans can't stand the climate,
and other bugaboos. You may search
the annals of all the agricultural
colleges in the country, and so far from
finding a parallel in any to this of Mississippi,
you will not find a decent approximation,
all things considered. I do not doubt that when the State of
Mississippi shall have furnished the
means for entertainment, she will have
built up an enormous piano and organ trade
all over the civilized world by her remarkable
pluck and enterprise. His attention was
turned to music, and in this way he became
interested in the sale, and finally in the
manufacture of musical instruments at Washington,
N. J., which bear his name. His first
operations were on a small scale, but his active
and progressive mind saw wide fields
open to energy and enterprise. He has never
wavered or faltered in this project. By his
shrewd, skillful and persistent newspaper
writing he has attracted wide attention
everywhere, so that at the present his
instruments are in use in all parts of the civilized
world. He believes in the free use of printers'
ink, and it has paid him a thousand-fold.

Mr. Beatty is the man who first conceived
the idea of reducing the prices of pianos
and organs. He knew the agents were making
entirely too much profit on them, the same as
was being done with sewing machines.
He at once began to expose the deception
practiced by leading manufacturers,
who asked \$450 for an organ that could be
bought for \$85 and still leave a fair profit, or
\$1,000 for a piano that \$297 is sufficient
for. Then the war began. He was ridiculed
and misrepresented in a shameful manner
by the monopolists whose large profits were
in danger. No stone was left unturned to
defeat and ruin him. Circulars were printed
and sent out by their agents. Articles were
published in music trade journals, and many
other dirty tricks were resorted to. But, by
the course of right and justice, Mayor Beatty
has succeeded in reducing the prices of
pianos and organs, so that he is said to be
far the most successful man that has ever
engaged in the music business.

But amid the rush and hurry of a vast
business, Mr. Beatty never forgets the duties
of a man and a citizen. He has twice been
elected mayor of Washington without his
own seeking, which office he now holds. His
fellow citizens chose him. He conducted no
campaign whatever, and was not even at
home on election day. His generous donation
of orders upon the largest local stores to
supply flour to the needy during the past
winter, and his liberal contributions to the
various religious organizations, without regard
to denomination, are indicative of but a few
of the many incidents that are continually
transpiring, and which have made him exceedingly
popular among his fellow-citizens.

Men who have won for themselves
honorable distinction in their peculiar avocations
in life, and which we denominate as the
successful self-made men of the day, are apt to
possess all the qualifications necessary for the
high position of public trust and form the
nucleus from which the nation draws its
best supporters. Mayor Beatty's career thus
far has been marked by untiring perseverance,
indomitable will, acute perception, and good
sound common-sense.—Ex.

FLAX CLEANING.—Col. Colman: If
Mr. Wm. J. Alexander, of Cass county,
wishes to see machinery for flax cleaning,
he can visit my farm, near Stanley,
or he can address me (with stamp) at
some place. B. M. CRUST, M. D.
Johnson Co., Kan.

Fair Association Notes.

The president of the St. Louis Fair
Association yesterday announced the
following appointments:

Executive Board—Edwin Harrison,

J. S. Walsh and E. A. Filley.

Committee of Appeals—Charles P.

Chouteau, Charles L. Hunt and Edward

Martin.

Also the following named gentlemen
to be directors in charge of departments:

Cattle—E. A. Filley.

Sheep—David Clarkson.

Sheep and Poultry—Charles L. Hunt.

Agricultural—D. K. Ferguson and

William W. Withnell.

Machinery—G. B. Allen.

Mechanical—John S. Menges,

Department of Produce and Jellies—

John R. Lionberger.

Department of Fruits, Vegetables,

Wine and Beer—Charles P. Chouteau.

Dry Goods and Carpets—S. M. Dodd.

Textile Fabrics—J. Griff. Prather.

Fine Arts—Hercules I. Dousman.

Mineral and Geological—Edwin Har-

ison.

Department of Natural History—Dr.

Charles A. Todd and Thomas R. Tut.

Cotton—D. P. Rowland and George

Bain.

Grand Marshals—N. S. Chouteau, Wil-

son P. Hunt, Charles W. Irwin, James

L. Patterson, C. Bent Carr, Edward

Walsh, Jr., and Pierre Chouteau.

News and Notes.

The Cadet Whittaker court-martial on
Thursday commenced hearing evidence at
New York.

The First Baptist church of Cambridge-

port, Mass., was destroyed by fire on Thurs-

day. Loss \$105,000.

It is stated that the aggregate sum of ap-

propriations already provided for the Riv-

er and Harbor bill is \$10,000,000.

Plymouth, N. C. was destroyed by fire Feb.

1st. The loss was \$125,000. The catastrophe
was caused by an explosion of coal oil.

The annual convention of the dairymen of

western Ontario, opened at Stratford on last

Wednesday. Several Americans were present.

John J. Szwed, a prominent merchant of

Live Stock Breeder.

More Jerseys for Missouri.

COL. N. J. COLMAN: I have just received in good order from the breeding farm of a well-known eastern breeder six Jersey heifers, ranging from 10 to 30 months of age, being I believe the first installment of the celebrated Alpha blood, now so prized in the east, that has thus far crossed the Mississippi river.

Since the custom of testing cows for butter yields has become so popular in the east, some marvelous results have been reached, throwing into the shade all the reputed records of past times. Foremost among the animals competing in this line is the noted cow *Eurotas* (2452), the property of Mr. A. B. Darling, of New York city. This cow was tested during the past year, and according to the sworn statement of her owner, produced during the 11 months 6 days ending October 14, 1880, 778 pounds and 10 ounces of first-class butter—an average of nearly 2 pounds per day.

The wonderful performances of *Eurotas* naturally called the attention of the Jersey men to her breeding. Upon inquiry, it was learned that the dam of *Eurotas*—the imported cow *Alpha* (171)—now dead, and formerly owned by R. M. Hoe, of New York, had at various times shown a capacity to yield as high as 24½ pounds of butter in seven days. The discovery of these facts was followed by a public sale of Jersey cattle in New York city, many of which were the lineal descendants of *Alpha*—her first brother, *Jupiter* (93), and her sire, *Saturn* (74)—at which sale animals bred in this line of blood brought from \$600 to \$1,400 each. Here were facts which could not be ignored by any one interested in the breeding of Jersey cattle, who wished to remain at the top.

The young cows which have just reached my place were all sired by *Mohawk* (2260). *Mohawk* is by *Alpheus* (1163), and he by *Mercury* (432) out of *Europa* (176), the dam of *Eurotas*, the cow above alluded to. *Mercury* and *Europa* are full brother and sister, by *Jupiter* out of *Alpha*; they being also full brother and sister, by *Saturn* out of *Alpha* (169). On the dams' sides the heifers breed back again to *Jupiter* and *Saturn* through several lines, and also to *Europa* (121), *Twaddell's* great butter cow, as well as to *Sallie Bunker* (1426), the 13-pound butter cow exhibited at our late fair by T. S. Cooper, of Pennsylvania. They are all bred—and are sure to calve in early spring—to *Milkmaid's* *Byron*, out of imported *Milkmaid* (3955), *Charles Sharpless'* well-known cow, and by *Lord Byron*, the famous sire of *Sharpless'* imported *Black Bess*. *Milkmaid* and *Black Bess* were both members of *Sharpless'* Centennial first prize herd, and the former was purchased in England by Mr. S. at a cost over \$800.

In the selection of cattle for breeding purposes, it is well of course to attach much importance to individual quality as well as to pedigree; but, other things being equal, we cannot be too strict in our inquiry for certain lines of blood which have produced animals of great merit. It stands to reason that the immediate descendants of *Eurotas* and *Alpha* will be more apt to be permanent in their line than animals with no ancestors of prominent merit, and while we cannot say that they will all tower above the average, we have good reason for supposing that none will be absolutely indifferent.

In the near future to furnish you with some butter figures that will be proof positive that my investment has been a good one.

THOS. T. TURNER,
Normandy, Mo., Jan. 31, 1881.

Stock Notes.

Reports dating January 9, from Omaha, Neb., say that the prairies are covered seven inches deep with snow at Fort Robinson, and hundreds of cattle are dying of starvation and the cold. This is one of the risks to run in winter.

All food beyond such amount that is properly digested and assimilated by the animal is a source of loss to the owner, and that in two ways: First, the food is lost; and second, the animal is not kept in the best condition for getting the most out of its feed—it stomach is overloaded, and its digestive apparatus more or less disarranged. Just inside the limits of assimilation is the point to have in view in feeding; in this way the animal will have a good appetite, and other things being equal, is sure to give the best returns for food consumed. There is a golden mean in feeding farm stock, which the farmer should find.

Two loads of cattle were sold here on Monday which the owner stated had been fed all the corn they would eat for three months past, and had not gained a pound in that time. It is well known that cattle taken from grass and put on dry food will shrink for awhile, and against this was made up, as well as the drift from the farm to market, the feeder found himself just where he started. The stock was worth, however, about \$1 per ewe more than three months ago, which gave him an advance of about \$13 per head, from which a fair profit was netted, notwithstanding the seemingly unsuccessful feeding—Pittsburgh Stockman, Jan. 6.

Bran or ground feed is best to feed to cows on moistened hay; it being mixed with the hay all will be eaten together and raised and masticated. But if it is not fed with oil it should be fed dry and in a small quantity each time, for if fed alone it is not raised and re-masticated, but goes on to the third and fourth stomachs. If fed in stop it is swallowed without any mastication and mixed with little or no saliva, but if fed dry it cannot be swallowed until it is mixed with saliva, and the saliva assists in digestion. When food is masticated the act of rumination causes the saliva to flow and mix with the food. We have experimented and find that when fed alone dry ground feed is better digested than when fed wet.

Owners of work-horses are too regardless of the advantages of grinding or crushing

the grain fed them. They do not consider that the expenditure of muscular strength by the animal, in grinding grain with its jaws, is as great a waste of its energies as an equal outlay of strength in any other way; and that besides this, there is much waste of grain from its being imperfectly digested. When the animal is fatigued he masticates his grain imperfectly, and it passes through the intestines with so little change that it germinates and grows well. By crushing the grain this loss would be saved. Another advantage would be that different kinds of grain, as corn and oats when ground, could be mixed together, and incorporated with cut straw or hay—experience has shown that this is the most economical way of feeding. In short grain before being fed to all stock should be ground. It goes further and is much better for the animals that consume it.

At last the British government has had to resort to the most extreme measures in its attack on the spread of the foot-and-mouth disease that is now an epidemic in 27 countries in England. The measures of repression are the most stringent on record, which shows to spread of the disease the most alarming and destructive of any; thousands of the cattle that were in the stalls for winter feeding have been killed, and as many thousand have been rendered unfit for further feeding this winter, and one of the peculiar results of an attack on an animal is that the beast seldom ever regains the flesh lost; after that should further feeding be attempted the flesh and fat, as it were, forms in bunches, presenting that odd appearance known as "lumpy" in animals not uniform in the distribution of fat and lean. The orders to be observed now are: That all animals exposed for sale in a market held within an infected area must not be moved alive out of such area. Animals exposed for sale in a market within an area not declared infected can be removed from such market, but must be slaughtered within one week from the time of such exposure or exhibition. The latter regulations will greatly interfere with the London, Liverpool, Salford and Wakefield markets, as formerly cattle and sheep were bought in Liverpool on Monday, taken to Salford for Tuesday, for Wakefield on Wednesday, and London on Thursday. Of course all the international traffic will be closed. The vast number of Irish cattle that arrive in Liverpool, and that have been distributed all along to London, will now have to be either slaughtered in Liverpool, and that too within six days after their arrival. They can be taken out of the pens, but are not allowed entrance to another market.—Drovers' Journal.

The St. Louis Jockey Club.

The entry for six stakes closed February 1st. They number 238 in all. That this is a flattering showing will be seen by the following comparison. At the inaugural meeting of the club, in 1878, nine stakes secured 256 nominations, an average of 28; at the following meeting there were 173 nominations to six stakes, an average of 26; and last year there were but 171 nominations to seven stakes, an average of 24. This year, with but six stakes,

THE TOTAL NUMBER OF NOMINATIONS foot up 238, showing the magnificent average of 37 to each. The Coquette stakes, for two-year-old fillies, closed with 49; the Jockey Club stakes, for two-year-old colts and fillies, with 51; the Hotel stakes, for three-year-olds, 62; the Merchants' stakes, for three-year-olds, 34; Brewers' cup, for all ages, with 20, and the Street Railroad stakes for all ages, with 31. Included in the nomination are the cream of the untried juveniles from every section of the south and west, all of the two and three-year-olds that established their reputations last year and the year previous, and the gamest and fleetest pure horses in the land.

A Bureau of Animals Industry.

WASHINGTON, January 29.—The bill reported to day by Senator Johnson from the select committee on contagious disease of domestic animals, provides that the Commissioner of Agriculture shall organize in his department a "Bureau of Animals Industry," and appointed as chief some competent veterinary surgeon, approved by the National Board of Health, whose duty it shall be to collect and report all such information upon the subjects referred to as may be valuable to the agricultural and commercial interests of the country.

For the purposes of investigation and of the prevention and cure of said diseases, which we print on another page. He is authorized to call to his aid the National Board of Health, and to employ (in addition to an agent in each State and Territory for the collection of local information) two Commissioners, one of whom shall be a practical stock raiser and one an experienced business man familiar with questions pertaining to commercial transactions in live stock, whose duty it shall be to advise with regard to the best method of treating, transporting and caring for animals and of providing against the spread of contagious diseases.

The bill further provides that it "shall be the duty of the Commissioner of Agriculture, through said chief of bureau in connection with the National Board of Health, to prepare such rules and regulations as they may deem necessary for the speedy and effectual suppression and extirpation of said disease and regulation to the executive authority of each State and Territory, and whenever any State or Territory shall accept them it shall be the duty of the Commissioner of Agriculture through the said chief of bureau and the Commissioners and agents authorized by this act in connection with the National Board of Health to assist in such State or Territory in the execution of such rules and regulations."

It is made the duty of the Secretary of the Treasury to establish quarantine stations at such points as may be necessary and to establish and carry into effect such regulations consistent with State laws as may be necessary to prevent the spread of said disease by importations from abroad; and he is authorized to employ customs officers and revenue vessels for these purposes. The bill further provides that "it shall be unlawful to import or introduce into the United States from foreign countries or into one State or Territory, or to offer for sale any domestic animal affected with contagious diseases to which he has been presumably exposed, except in accordance with the provisions of this act and the rules and regulations adopted in pursuance thereof."

To meet the expenses that may be incurred in carrying out its provisions (including one for the reimbursement of the value of infected animals purchased and slaughtered in States or Territories accepting the proposed rules and regulations) the bill appropriates \$200,000 to be distributed under the direction of the Commissioner of Agriculture.

Tennessee has sent an enthusiastic turfman to the U. S. Senate. Judge Jackson married the youngest daughter of Gen. G. W. Harding, of Belle Meade, and he takes the liveliest interest in thoroughbred horses and the turf.

The Dairy.

Factory or Home Dairying.
Discussion by the Franklin, Mass., Harbster Club.

Major Alvord opened the discussion at this meeting with a paper on the advantages of butter factories, from which we make an extract which deserves the attention of every New England farmer. He also stated his observations as to the success of the factories of the west, in New York state, and the new one located at Hatfield. He said there was no question but what the quality of butter was better when made under the factory system, and there was a demand for it at prices from three to four cents a pound more than the average of home made butter will command. As to prices, Major Alvord said that the Boston market is the one of most interest to us. There, Franklin county butter has been long and favorably known, and always stands as well as the butter made in any part of New England. During 1880 the average price of Franklin county butter was 24 1/2¢; during the same time the average of western creamy butter was 28¢, while the average price of the best creamy was 31¢. The advantage of butter factories is this: the time they are ten months old, if bred of improved, early maturing kinds. It will not pay to keep these over a year. The rapid forcing which the small breeds will bear is apt to impair their digestion. The coarser, larger breeds should be kept, if hogs are to be killed at eighteen months or two years old. When this is done, coarser, poorer food should be given the first year—a summer run in clover with just enough corn to keep the pigs in good thrift. Milk, with oat or barley meal, or even bran, is better than corn. The object is not fat, but thrift and growth of frame, and plenty of lean meat. For this purpose food that abounds in nitrogenous, rather than carbonaceous matter, is needed. The man who fed his pig liberally one day and starved it the next to have a streak of fat and a streak of lean did not succeed in his purpose. All he could succeed in would be in making a poor, thin hog with poor meat, and the fat stored inside where it would be most available in the times of need to which it had been accustomed. This is not the way to make good pork or meat of any kind, or to make it profitable. Forcing the feeding to the extent of making the pig fat from the time it is born till it goes to the butcher, is the method for greatest profit, and to do this, concentrated food is essential. The objection to this is too much fat in proportion to the lean. Some of the improved breeds, notably the Essex, have greater proportion of lean, and a cross with these will show this peculiarity in the offspring.

It will need good management for eastern farmers to make pork in competition with the west. On a large scale it cannot be profitably done.

High prices of pork are always coincident with proportionally higher prices of corn and other grain. We can only afford to keep a few hogs to utilize what would otherwise be wasted. Perhaps sugar beets or the sugar cane will enable us to feed cheaply on a larger scale; but the trouble will be that these are not concentrated foods, and hogs cannot eat enough to make them grow as rapidly as they should for profit. In addition to the manure question comes in. Cattle, sheep and horses may be profitably fed on hay, cornstalks, or even straw, with the addition of some grain. In this way the coarse fodder is made into manure, and where corn, bran or meal are added to the feed, the manure will be of excellent quality. If a farmer has a large stack of straw or piles of cornstalks, feeding the corn to hogs leaves his coarse feed to remain unused. The same quantity of grain fed to cattle or sheep will bring the straw back to the ground, and fill the barnyard with a great many loads of excellent manure. Perhaps the droppings of the pig are as valuable in proportion to his food, as those of other stock, but the pig subsists exclusively on the more costly and concentrated food. With 100 hogs in the barnyard, not one-half as many loads of manure will be made as with the same number of sheep, and the latter will have far less grain. The sheep, also, are growing wool, which itself is often fed on hay, cornstalks, or even straw, with the addition of some grain. In this way the coarse fodder is made into manure, and where corn, bran or meal are added to the feed, the manure will be of excellent quality. If a farmer has a large stack of straw or piles of cornstalks, feeding the corn to hogs leaves his coarse feed to remain unused. 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The Home Circle.

Letter from Amon.

Bon Ami, as you have seen proper to dissect my unpretending little article, "Hackneyed Expressions and Quotations," I shall answer your remarks in this letter, and also criticise you a little. "One good turn deserves another."

In the first place, let me thank you for the compliment paid me in your first few lines. Your strictures are doubtless made in the right spirit, but I now expect to demolish them all to the complete satisfaction of—myself at least.

Whether I did or did not quote that ancient saw correctly, I cannot say positively. I have never read it or heard it quoted in any other form, and am of the opinion your remark that I misquoted it is merely a supposition.

I am familiar with the meaning of the word "paradox," and am not instructed in the least by your definition. But you seem to have labored under a misapprehension in your first criticism, so I will explain. I first said, speaking of the aforementioned saw, "Now, this is an obvious paradox in itself." By this I did not assert that the statement was either a paradox or a falsity. I simply meant that in its first appearance (in itself), it is a "seemingly false statement." It might be true. Afterwards I gave logical reasons, proving the idea false. You say, "If the sentence is false it is not a paradox." I agree with you; but cannot a thought appear to be a paradox by its plausibility, when scrutinized in some lights, and at last prove false? So much for this.

You think that the phrase in itself is a pleonasm. I hope you now understand that had I left it off there would have been room for your defining the word "paradox." Now, as to "ad infinitum," which you regard as both a pleonasm and an "extravagant hyperbole." I attached it to my sentence "in, fun"—as being one of the expressions of which I was writing, and here you are calling it an "extravagant hyperbole." But just multiply the total number of periodicals published in the U. S. by the average "spring bonnet" jokes found in each, and "ad infinitum" is not much of a hyperbole after all.

What is your idea of clearness in writing? Using words which almost everybody understands? Then I submit it to the readers of the RURAL whether the following sentence, which you term "Johnsonian," merely because it contains four words not of an Anglo-Saxon origin, is not clear: "All of us perhaps are familiar with many expressions of epistolary exordiums." You say you had to think a while before understanding it? Then your vocabulary is much more limited than your letters indicate. Do you not know the English language would be absolutely barren if it contained only Anglo-Saxon derivations?

It seems that you have taken the "English undefined" mania. But let us see how your practice accords with your theory. In the sentence just spoken of, you seem to think that "commencements" would have been preferable to "exordiums." If you will look up the etymology of the word "commencement" you will find it is derived from French, Spanish and Prussian words having a similar form. These are derived from an Italian word that is derived from a Latin word. This Latin word is derived from another which is a compound of a verb and preposition. So your mongrel derivative is no better than my pure one.

Then, the second sentence of your fifth paragraph contains four words, "explanation," "admit," "unnecessary" and "convey," all derived from the Latin. There are three other sentences in your letter, each containing three words of Latin derivation.

What authority have you, Bon Ami, for speaking in the plural? If you answer that you are acting the critic, I reply to you that you were writing for the RURAL, not the Edinburgh Review.

The first sentence of your last paragraph runs as follows: "While Amon was speaking of quotations, he should have said something about the error most people commit when quoting." Do they all commit the same error?

Idyll, I frequently receive the paper edited by your husband. He is a splendid editorial writer.

Uncle John, I think your position on the Sunday question is correct. I ventured the same thing some time ago, and was instantly branded as an unbeliever.

Nina, wa-n't "Mariette" one of those "types"?

The article in a late number on education, S. E. Bucknell, shows a profound grasp on the subject.

The Rural looks remarkably better in its new "dress." We will all be wanting to "rush into print," every week now.

Letter from Twonnet.

Rap! Rap! Please may I join the happy circle? We have lately subscribed for the RURAL WORLD, and—well, I have nothing of particular interest to write, as that is the only way of gaining admittance to the Circle. This time I shall endeavor to tell you something of myself and surroundings. In the first place I am a native of the Kingdom of Callaway—am between the ages of fifteen and twenty-five (shan't say which I am nearest). I am a country girl, too—now don't be ashamed of your cousin. My parents are living, and I have three of the sweetest sisters in the world, but no brother (how I would love one). I have often had neighbor boys offer to be my brother; but, well, they "don't

sometimes always" talk as a brother should. We live in a beautiful section of country, six miles from the county seat, Fulton.

Not wishing to tire you in the beginning (besides this may not be accepted), I refrain from writing more. January 11. TWONNET.

Battling for the \$5.00 Premium—Bill of Fare.

Sunday Morning—Corn and Graham bread, sweet milk, cooked fruits, not canned.

Sunay Dinner—Barley-soup, chicken-roast (if they are cheap), boiled potatoes, beans, bread and cooked fruit.

Sunday Supper—Warm corn and Graham breads, sweet milk and fruits.

Monday morning—Light biscuits two days old, Graham bread, sweet milk and water cooked, two eggs for each person, when cheap, and fruits.

Monday Dinner—Pork, beans, potatoes, corn and Graham bread, and fruits.

Monday Supper—Mush and milk, potatoes, Graham bread and fruits.

Tuesday Morning—White and Graham bread, oat meal, gruel cooked with milk and water.

Tuesday Dinner—Mutton roast, turnips, potatoes and beans.

Tuesday Supper—Corn bread, milk and oat-meal mush, fruits.

Wednesday Morning—Corn and Graham bread, rice gruel cooked with milk and water, and fruits.

Wednesday Dinner—Ham and eggs, (if eggs are cheap) potatoes, warm corn bread, Graham bread, peas and fruits.

Wednesday Supper—Cracked wheat and milk, roast potatoes, corn and Graham bread and fruits.

Thursday Morning—Corn bread, oat meal, gruel in milk, and fruits.

Thursday Dinner—One kind of meat, corn and Graham bread, and potatoes, oat meal, mush and milk and fruits.

Thursday Supper—Corn and Graham bread, potatoes and milk.

Friday Morning—Graham bread and corn cakes, molasses, milk and fruits.

Friday Dinner—One kind of meat, barley soup, rice, potatoes and fruit.

Friday Supper—Corn and Graham bread, mush and milk, fruits.

Saturday Morning—Corn bread and Graham bread, rice and milk, eggs and fruit.

Dinner—Potatoes, carrots, one kind of meat, bread and fruits, milk and fruits.

Supper—Corn bread and corn meal mush and milk, and fruits.

Where people have cabbage, sauerkraut, beets, carrots, parsnips and other vegetables, the meals can be made more palatable, varied and healthy. Circumstances ought to be taken into consideration. If any one makes out a better seven day's (twenty-one meals) fare than the above he ought to take the premium. Col. Colman, when will the race be decided, and by whom. Yours, &c.

ANXIETY.

The Week's Bill of Fare.

EDITOR RURAL WORLD: In answer to the inquiry of G. H., about the cheapest, simplest and healthiest food for a family, I give you my bill of fare of last week, hoping it will do him as much good as it has done all of us.

Our style of living is cheap, because we raise everything we use, or its equivalent, and being my own cook, our meals are prepared without any outside expense. It is very simple, because, besides being the cook I am the milk maid, washer-woman and dressmaker for a family of six, so I cannot spend much time at cooking, and it is healthy, for we all look well, feel well, and I have gained 55 pounds during time I have reared and raised four strong, healthy children, and the doctors know very little of us.

Sunday—Breakfast: Coffee, cake without eggs (called strozel cake by the Germans), milk for the children.

Dinner—Soup from half chicken with rice, the other half of chicken stewed, cooked corn, stewed apples, biscuit with coffee with cake.

Supper—Tea and what is left from dinner.

Monday—Breakfast: Coffee, cold biscuits and batter cakes.

Dinner—Beef, noodle soup, the meat served with gravy, biscuits, coffee.

Supper—Tea, cold biscuits, cheese, and what is left from dinner.

Tuesday—Breakfast: Coffee, biscuits, cold.

Dinner—Beef soup (bone) with sage, fried sausage meat, beans (navy), apple sauce, biscuits and coffee.

Supper—Tea, cold biscuits and the remainder from dinner, warmed.

Wednesday—Breakfast: Coffee, cold biscuits, corn cake.

Dinner—Beef soup, the meat cut in small slices and stale biscuits cut in small squares, served with the soup, baked spare-ribs, dumplings, cooked dried apples, biscuits and coffee.

Supper—Tea and cold biscuits cheese.

Thursday—Breakfast: Coffee, cold biscuits, graham cakes.

Dinner—Beef soup, beans in soup, fried pudding served with cherry sauce, biscuits, coffee.

Supper—Tea, cold biscuits and what was left from dinner.

Friday—Breakfast: Coffee, cold biscuits.

Dinner—Beef soup with rice, onion gravy to cooked meat, fried dumplings and cherries, biscuits, coffee.

Supper—Tea and cold biscuits.

Saturday—Breakfast: Coffee, cold biscuits, buckwheat cakes.

Dinner—Beef soup (bone) with farina, dinner-steak with onions, dried peas, biscuits, coffee.

I last week read the very interesting

Supper—Tea, biscuits and what was left from dinner.

I always keep on hand three kinds of flour, bolted and unbolted wheat flour, buckwheat flour and corn meal. For my biscuits I use three-fourths graham and one-fourth bolted flour, which makes them very nice. We prefer them to bread. I bake enough biscuits at noon to do us for three meals; always eat them cold.

GERMAN FARMER'S WIFE.

Columbia, Mo., Jan. 10.

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A CURIOUS CLIENT.

Not long ago a Brooklyn newspaper man received a note from a law firm—Smith, Jones & Smith—notifying him that a claim against him for several dollars had been placed in their hands for collection, and instructing him that he could save himself some trouble if he'd come around and talk the matter over. The journalist was perfectly prepared to converse on the subject, but disinclined to pay, so he dropped in on Smith, Jones & Smith, and notified them that he had some business for them.

"There's a man in this town threatens to sue me," said he, "and I'm prepared to spend any amount to beat him. Can you undertake to carry me through?"

"Certainly!" ejaculated Smith, Jones & Smith, to whom the newspaper man was a stranger.

"What I want to do is to bother him," observed the client. "Can I bother him, whether I owe him or not?"

"Well, we should smile!" remarked Smith, Jones & Smith. "It'll take him twenty years, if we work the case."

"You are strangers to me, gentlemen," said the client, "though I hear you highly spoken of. Now suppose he should sue me, how would you go to work?"

"First, we should stave off the answer. Then we would take a lot of depositions, de bene esse. Just before the trial we would issue a commission to examine witnesses in Siberia; other witnesses would be taken; we would have such engagements that we would stave the trial off, and if he got a judgment we would appeal. Yes, sir, he'd use up twenty years getting the money."

"But what would the lawyers on the other side be up to all this time? I'm told they're pretty smart fellows."

"Don't care. Who are they?"

"I don't remember their names, but I have got their letter. Here! What's this?" By Jove, gentlemen, they're Smith, Jones & Smith!"

The partners looked aghast.

"I hope that nothing I've said will be used against me," said the client, looking from one to the other. "I trust, gentlemen, that you won't give me away in this matter. It's an awful blunder on my part, but I sincerely hope you won't take any advantage of it."

Smith, Jones & Smith held a brief consultation.

"Am I in much peril?" asked the client anxiously.

"We think not," responded Smith, Jones & Smith. "We are—eh—ah—we are prepared to drop the proceedings. We won't mention it, if you won't."

"I'll agree not to mention any name," replied the client with a grin, and I'll promise you my business in the future."

There was some further conversation at an adjacent hotel, and gentle reader, the only trouble is their names were not Smith, Jones & Smith—Brooklyn Eagle.

Defining His Position.

"Is this a law shop?" demanded a thoroughly mad woman, as she popped into the central police station yesterday afternoon, and arraigned herself before the sergeant in charge. "Is this where you retail justice?"

"What can we do for you?" asked the sergeant.

"I want to know if my husband has a right to fill my mouth full of cheese while I'm asleep."

"Did he do that?"

"Don't I tell you he did? And when I wake up I was half full of rats. What's the law for that?"

"I don't think he has any legal right to do such a thing," advised the sergeant.

"That's what I told him when I hit him over the head with an ax handle. Say, I want to know if he's got a right to lug a cord of wood up to the top of the house and fix it down on a big stone, because he's too lazy to saw and split like a Christain?"

"He can do as he likes about a thing of that sort?" said the sergeant, "though I should think he'd find it easier to chop it in the usual way?"

"So I told him when I banged him across the jaw with the rolling pin, and he says he's the head of the house and can do as he likes. Can he pour water in my ear of a cold night?"

"He don't do that, does he?" reasoned the sergeant.

"Don't he? And the next morning it was frozen stiff as a skating rink, and he said he'd do so the people in next house wouldn't disturb me if they fell down stairs. Does the law allow him to do that?"

"Certainly not," said the sergeant.

"Just exactly what I said when I belted him over the eye with a hot flat iron. Look here, if I send him out on the shed to shovel off the snow, I want to know if he's got a right to fall over and break his leg?"

"Yes," responded the sergeant. "There is no way you can prevent that. He can break his neck if he wants to."

"Can he?" demanded the woman with glistening eyes; "then you bet your skin he'll do it, or I'll bust him like a soap bubble. If you hear anything go squash directly, you make up your mind he's collecting his legal rights, for he'll be pawing around on that back shed by the time he begins to realize that I'm back home. I don't let any man bully me because he's the head of the family, and if he don't break his neck between now and the winter, I'll prosecute him for clearing that shed under false pretenses. How much do I owe for this quart of law?"

But being assured that the advice was gratuitous, she started on a run to see that one man has legal right.

A fair young mother with a crying babe in her arms sat in a western stage coach. On the opposite seat was a prominent politician of engaging manners. By-and-by he said: "Let me hold your baby; perhaps I can soothe him." "Oh, no, I'm much obliged; you could not help me any," was the answer. "But," he persisted, "you had better let me try." "You are very kind, but I know you couldn't help me, for he is hungry," replied the blushing mother.

"What a tiresome thing that Mrs. Smith is!" exclaimed Mrs. Brown. "I called her to-day, and she ran on and on, telling about her new house, and her baby's two feet, and her new bonnet, that I didn't get a chance to say a word about my new sack, or our new parlor furniture, or Freddy's coming down with the measles, or Sarah Jane's dyspepsia, or Uncle Charles' rheumatism, or how Bridget burnt that batch of biscuit. Oh, she's such a tiresome thing."

PUZZLE PLEASURES.

[All correspondence relating to this department should be addressed to N. H. Eastman, Auburn, Me. Contributions solicited.]

A GARDEN.

What will you raise in each instance, if the following things are planted?

1. Wall street, N. Y.
2. A frog and a toad.
3. A wounded Cupid.
4. Good deeds.
5. A pair of bellows.
6. A secret.
7. An Indian warrior.
8. Worm and sugar.
9. An angry cat.
10. A fashionable dinner hour.
11. A Catholic church dignitary.
12. A brown pony.
13. A rainbow.
14. A cow.
15. A sunrise.
16. Queen Victoria's pocketbook.
17. January.
18. A wise man.
19. Emperor William.
20. Scotland.
21. Ireland.
22. The sun.

EVANGELINE.

PROBLEM.

A man has eighty-two and one-half acres of land in the form of a parallelogram, which is thirty-two rods longer than it is wide. How many rods of fence will enclose it?

OUR WILLIE.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of twelve letters. My 8, 9, 11, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 is an article of clothing.

My 12, 10, 2, 1 is noisy.

My whole is an ancient instrument of punishment.

C. A. A.

DECAPITATIONS.

1. Behead to wink, and leave part of a chain; again, and leave something used in writing.

2. Behead a loud noise, as of something falling, and leave an incautious act; behead again, and leave a forest tree.

3. Behead a state neither hot nor cold, and leave part of the body.

C. C.

ANSWERS FOR JANUARY 20.

WORD PUZZLE—SCREAM.

Enigma—A smile abroad is oft a scowl at home.

Decapitations—1, trout, rout; 2, chair, hair; 3, cart, art; 4, flute, lute; 5, cat, at; 6, pink, ink.

Diamond Puzzle: E

E N D .

E N D O W

D O W N E D

W E D

D

There are some very economical girls in New Jersey. For a social entertainment the other evening, a young lady chose to be a shepherdess, because she said she could afterwards use the crook for a cistern pole.

"I buy this piano," she said to the astonished dealer, "for the legs, sir—for the legs!" "But, ma'am, it's a very fine instrument!" "Sir, I hate music! My mother hates music! My husband hates music. Every fool has a piano nowadays, so I want one, too! The instrument is nothing to me, but I want the legs to be first-class!" The dealer was speechless.—Philadelphia Sun.

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The Poultry Yard

Poultry for Profit.

EDITOR RURAL WORLD: The object in poultry, as in any other stock that is raised for profit, is to produce the most for the least outlay in money and labor, and with this in view, we select our breeders. Now, the next question is, what kind of fowls to breed, that will come up to the desired requirement, viz: Productiveness and early maturity. We all know that in breeding cattle, if we want rich and much milk, we do not take the Durham, but some smaller variety, known to be good milk producers. But for meat, none are better than the Durham. One good quality is produced at the expense of the other. If you breed for milk, you cannot expect much meat, and vice versa. It is just the same with poultry. If you want eggs, you cannot look after large-sized fowls, and moderate weight is what is most desirable.

To ascertain which variety of fowls would pay the best, I penned up 7 Plymouth Rocks, 4 Houdans, 13 Dark Brahmans, 5 Buff Cochins, with the following result during 180 days:

7 Plymouth Rocks laid 742 eggs; average, 106.

4 Houdans laid 316 eggs; average, 79.

13 Dark Brahmans laid 611 eggs; average, 47.

5 Buff Cochins laid 275 eggs; average, 53.

Cost of food as follows:

Plymouth Rocks, each, 41c; value of eggs, \$1.00; value of meat, 48c; net profit, \$1.13.

Houdans, 41c; eggs, 7c; meat, 38c; net profit, 7c.

Dark Brahmans, 73c; eggs, 47c; meat, 54c; net profit, 28c.

Buff Cochins, 75c; eggs, 53c; meat, 51c; net profit, 29c.

Eggs at 12c per dozen: meat at 6c per pound.

The account I kept correctly, and the feed was measured off to ascertain the amount each fowl would eat, and the above figures are as correct as possible.

From this statement, I find that the Plymouth Rocks consumed the least food and produced the most eggs, while the Dark Brahmans close up the rear with 28c profit against the Plymouth Rocks with \$1.13.

As to maturity, the Plymouth Rocks are far ahead of any, for they commence to lay at 4½ months old (and this point alone is worth a great deal to the farmer or market poultier), while I had to feed the Cochins, Brahmans and Houdans full 12 months, or at least 7 months longer than the Plymouth Rocks, before they began to repay me in eggs; and this I did not take into consideration in the above statement.

In my opinion, the Plymouth Rock is, for all practical purposes, a perfect bird. The only objection is the large comb, in some strains, liable to frost; but I have succeeded in reducing the same in my strain to about two-thirds of the original size. The weight of the comb ought not to be more than 10½ pounds, nor that of the hen more than 8½ pounds—there being a tendency to become clumsy and Cochinchina-like in appearance, like some strains of Plymouth Rock shown at the St. Louis exhibition. This is highly objectionable, for a Plymouth Rock ought to be sprightly and active. Tail medium, but not hanging down like the tail of a Cochin. The type of the Plymouth Rock is, in some strains not decidedly fixed, and the bad shape and clumsiness are attributed to the Asiatic blood introduced by some breeders to gain size, which is done at the expense of the productiveness, however. I say productiveness is the main requirement in fowl for profit, and this ought to be kept up. I therefore never discard an extra productive hen because of some minor fault. Eggs are what we want, and healthy, active fowls, that are ready for the market at the earliest possible hour. And this kind is the Plymouth Rock.

E. F. L. RAUTENBERG.

Lincoln, Ill.

Poultry---How to Clean and Select.

Chickens, ducks, turkeys and geese must be killed not less than twenty-four hours, and not more than three days in summer, nor less than two days nor more than six days in the winter before cooking them.

Poulterers are of the opinion that the best and quickest way of killing poultry is by cutting the throat or the tongue.

Tie the legs of the bird, hang it by the legs, then kill and let bleed. Some cut the head off and throw it away on the ground, but the poor things do not die so fast and therefore suffer more.

As soon as the throat or tongue is cut if the head is held down the bird dies sooner, as it allows the blood to run more freely, preventing the bird from bending and twisting its neck, and also from swallowing its blood.

It is much better to pick the bird while dry. By scalding the skin is spoiled, and very often the flesh of a young and tender chicken is spoiled also, being blanched. When picked, singe the bird carefully, in order not to damage the skin.

Split the skin on the back of the neck from the body to near the head, then detach the skin from the neck by pulling it downward and the neck upward; in this way you will have plenty of room to pull the crop out, which you will do. Cut the skin off about the middle of the neck, and the neck close to the body; that part of the skin of the neck is left to cover the place where the neck was cut off, by turning it on the back of the bird and holding it with a twine in the trussing.

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NICHOLAS DUNKS;
Fried Mackerel for Dinner.

[CONTINUED.]

His confidence in these resources was justified by the event. In vain did poor Nicholas tell his story, without any coloring, or shadow of coloring, relating all the circumstances precisely as they had occurred. It was literally laughed out of court, where the hatter, the hosier, and the Jew salesman from Holywell street appeared to identify him as the person who had passed the forged notes. The solicitor for the prosecution tried every means to persuade him to denounce his confederates. His resolute and unvarying declaration that he himself had been duped, was regarded as an aggravation of his crime, and a proof that under the seeming simplicity of his character was concealed the hardened resolution of a practiced offender; facts which were prominently set down in the brief, and most eloquently expounded by the counsel. Even the judge could not restrain his indignation at the audacity of the prisoner's defense, in his charge to the jury; and the jury was so satisfied that they saw before them one of the most hardened of the gang, who was resolved to know nothing, that the verdict of guilty was upon their lips long before the trial was brought to a conclusion.

Nicholas was sentenced to transportation for fourteen years.

"If I deserve that," he said, "I deserve hanging."

"What is that fellow muttering?" inquired the judge.

"He says he deserves hanging, my lord," replied the turnkey, who was standing by his side in the dock.

"I know it," answered his lordship, "but I've looked at the statute under which he is indicted, and I can't hang him."

This was said with so much concern, as if his lordship really regretted his inability to give to the prisoner his deserts according to his own estimate of them, that an audible titter ran through the court.

"Well," exclaimed Nicholas, as soon as he was left to his meditations, "so I am to cross the herring pond it seems and if that isn't making a pretty kettle of fish of my fried mackerel, I don't know what is! Oh! if I had that rascal Jenkins here just now, or that evil-eyed scoundrel who, I suspect, has had more to do with it even than Jenkins, wouldn't I—" and he struck out, right and left, with his clenched fists several times, to show what these worthless might have suspected of his hands, had they been within reach of them. Then he thought of dear Mrs. Dunks, and how she would wonder what had become of him, and be puzzled to know what to do; but no tenderness mixed with his thoughts; for, tracing matters up to their original causes, he, like most husbands, but in this instance with more justice than husbands commonly have, laid the whole burden of his calamity upon his wife's shoulders. As thus: "If I could have had a fried mackerel at home I shouldn't have gone to the Blue Posts; if I hadn't gone to the Blue Posts, I shouldn't have met with Jenkins, and if I hadn't met with Jenkins, I shouldn't have been here."

Aristotle himself could not have reasoned more logically, and the result of his reasoning was, that as Mrs. Dunks had been the cause of all, she might get through her share of it in the best way she could. In due course of time he arrived at his destination, and among those marvelous accidents which occasionally befall us on our way to the grave, was one which happened to Nicholas while he sojourned at Botany Bay. His good conduct, his inoffensive manners, and the nature of his certified offence, which had nothing of the deep and desperate villainy about it, soon obtained for him as large a remission of the penalties attached to his sentence as it was within the discretionary power of the authorities to grant; and he was allowed, under certain restrictions, to carry on his trade. This indulgence he turned to such good account, that in a few years he had amassed a considerable sum of money, kept several journeymen, and was the very Schultz of Paramatta. His celebrity was such that he imparted his own name to a particular description of shooting jacket, peculiarly adapted to the climate and the country, which to this day, we believe, is called a Dunks.

That shooting jacket led to the marvelous accident above mentioned. When it was in the height of its popularity, and everybody who could afford it wore a Dunks, whether they went out shooting or not, the name attracted the notice of an aged convict who had been transported for life, and who had already passed nearly forty years in the colony. He kept a sort of public house, and being of penurious habits on the one hand, and of rascacious ones on the other, his tens gradually swelled to hundreds, and his hundreds to thousands, till old Jem Bunker, as he was called (though that was not supposed to be his real name), passed for a second Rothchild.

One day he came tottering into Nicholas' work-room to order a Dunks for himself. While Nicholas was taking his measure, the old man eyed him with great earnestness, but said nothing, and soon after left the place, giving strict instructions to Nicholas to bring the shooting jacket home himself, and to be sure not to send it by any of his men.

Nicholas humored the old fellow, and when the jacket was finished took it home; but instead of trying it on, as he wished to see whether it was a good fit, or wanted any alteration, Jem Bunker took it quietly from his hand, laid it on the table, and bade him sit down.

"What made you call these jackets Dunks?" he said.

"I didn't christen them. I only made them; people took it into their heads of their own accord to call them after me."

"Are you a Dunks?"

"So my mother always told me."

"It's rather an uncommon name," remarked the old man.

"Ah!" observed Nicholas with a sigh, remembering what Jenkins said when he heard of it for the first time, "you are not the only person who has told me that, as I have good reason to know."

"You've mentioned your mother; who was your father?"

"I'm not a wise son," replied Nicholas, laughing.

"Perhaps a prodigal one?" rejoined Jem Bunker.

"Not much of that either, for I had nothing to be prodigal with. My father died, as I have heard my mother say, when I was in the cradle; and who and what he was I never had the curiosity to inquire."

"Where did your mother live?"

"In London."

"What part?"

"A great many parts; but the first that I remember was Saffron Hill, where I went to school; then she removed to Shoe Lane; after that to Barbican; then to Smithfield Bars; then to Gray's Inn Lane; then to Whitechapel; then back to Barbican; and then to Green Arbor Court, Old Bailey, where she died, poor soul, of a scarlet fever. Lord! I remember all the places as well as possible. Oh, dear, I wish I was in one of them now."

"Was your mother tall?"

"I fancy she was, they used to call her the grenadier at Whitechapel."

"Did she stammer in her speech?"

"Yes, particularly when she got into one of her towering passions, which was pretty often."

"What other children had she?"

"None—I am her only son and heir."

"And she called you——"

"I was christened Nicholas, but she always called me Nick for short. 'Nick,' said she, when she died, 'if I don't recover, bury me in St. Giles' churchyard, for there's where I was married.'

"Enough!" interrupted Jem Bunker, starting from his chair, and tottering towards Nicholas, he threw himself into his arms, exclaiming, "My son! my son!"

"Not very likely," thought Nicholas to himself, as the old man hugged him, and kept repeating the words—"my son! my son!"

"Lord! what a blessed thing it is to see and touch one's own flesh and blood, after so many years," continued Jem, looking Nicholas full in the face, and clasping his hands between his, with a fervor and tenderness too true to nature to be mistaken. "I am a transported felon," said he "and doomed to die in this strange land; but thank God! I am a father!" and the tears gushed forth afresh, and trickled down his aged cheeks, attesting the sincerity of his feelings.

"Thank God, sir," replied Nicholas, "as it seems to make you so happy, I have no objection to be your son, I having no other father to claim me, do you see; but as to the fact of being so, I really think it is all gained."

"Hush, hush," interrupt the old man, wiping his eyes and becoming more composed; "you don't know what you say. Death may come now as soon as it likes—I have nothing to live for. But I wish your mother had answered my letters."

"She couldn't write, you know," replied Nicholas. "You forgot that, father."

"Ah! well, you may jest as much as you like," said the old man; "but if you are my son, you have a flesh mark on the right arm, just above the elbow, shaped like a pear."

"To be sure I have, to be sure I have!" exclaimed Nicholas, stripping off his coat, and rolling up his shirt sleeve, and showing the mark with an amazed countenance—"and my mother has often told me—"

"She has often told you," interrupted Jem Bunker, "that her husband flung a ripe pear at her one day as she sat asleep, the shock of which terrified and awoke her."

"To be sure she did," said Nicholas, who in his turn threw himself into the old man's arms, exclaiming, "my father!—my father!—only think of my finding you here, and making that jacket for you!"

The truth must be told. Jem Bunker alias "Ned Dunks," had been transported for horse stealing. He was sentenced to die; but there were some circumstances in the case, upon which obtained a commutation of the punishment; and, instead of forfeiting his life, he was sent out of the country for life. Often did his spirit yearn towards his native land; often had he written to his wife, entreating her to join him; often had he thought in sadness and sorrow upon the infant he saw sleeping in its cradle, the evening he was torn from his fireside by the Bow street officer, who called to "inquire if he was at home;" for, though a horse stealer, he was the owner of a heart that might have shamed many a proud and titled keeper of horses in its natural affection for kith and kin. This was touchingly shown on the present occasion; for after the first violence of his feelings had abated, he gazed upon his son in silence during a few moments, and then heaving a deep sigh, said in a tremulous voice—"Well, I have expected to do so, and now I shall go down to my grave in peace, blessing God's holy name for His great mercy—nay, my son, do not smile as if you woulder to hear me talk of God and His holy name. I have lived long enough to know the awful meaning, as well as the amazing comfort, of these words; to know that as the world falls away, and the space between us and the grave narrows to a mere span of life, we cannot, if we would, keep our thoughts from busying themselves with what is to happen there," raising his withered hand towards heaven as he spoke.

Religious admonition proceeding from aged lips has power to awe, for the moment at least, the wildest and most unthinking spirit. Nicholas had never been so spoken to before. He felt astashed, and was silent.

"Yes, my son," continued the old man, "I do receive you as a blessing from the hand of God, sent to shed the light of happiness upon my parting hours; but——" and he paused, "but—but you too are a convict."

"I am," said Nicholas, his face reddening as he spoke; "but I thank God I am as innocent as you are of the crime that is laid to my charge."

"We have a great many innocent convicts here," replied his father, significantly: "indeed it is a rare chance that you find one who is not innocent."

"I don't know how that may be," answered Nicholas, "but as for myself, what I do know is that the judges ought to have been hanged who tried me, and the jury, too."

"Perhaps you'll tell me?"

"Oh, yes," interrupted Nicholas, "I'll tell you all about it in a very few words."

He then proceeded to relate the adventures with which the reader is already familiar. When he had concluded, his father dropped upon his knees, and offered up a fervent thanksgiving to God for having, as he expressed it, "restored a son to him, upon whom he could look without any other shame than that of being his father."

About a year after the occurrence of these events, Jem Bunker, alias "Ned Dunks," breathed his last in his son's arms, having, before he died, conveyed to him by will the whole of his property, amounting to several thousand pounds. With this, as soon as the law permitted, he returned to England, the first man, perhaps, that ever made his fortune by going out to dinner, because he could not have the dinner he wanted at home. But thus doth Providence over-rule our ways, and fashion our hereafter happiness out of the very dross and dregs of our present misery!

It now only remains to be told that Nicholas Dunks lived to a good old age, at his villa near Edmonton, which he insisted upon being called "Mackerel House;" that Mrs. Dunks died soon after his return, which probably was the reason why he lived so long himself; that he had the pleasure of seeing his friend Mr. Jenkins hung at the Old Bailey, one fine morning in June, for forgery; that he left his money, &c., to the Fishmongers' Company, for the purpose of building almshouses for decayed fishmongers, with the condition annexed, that they should have nothing but fried mackerel for dinner, every Sunday, while they were in season; and lastly, that, strange to say, the immediate cause of his own death was a mackerel bone that stuck in his throat, on the anniversary, which he always religiously kept, of the day he went to the Blue Posts to dine of fried mackerel himself.

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COLMAN'S RURAL WORLD.

The Markets.

St. Louis, Feb. 8, 1881.

WHEAT—No. 4 80 $\frac{1}{2}$ @ 15 $\frac{1}{2}$. No. 3 red 95 $\frac{1}{2}$ @ \$1 21. No. 2 red 99 $\frac{1}{2}$ @ \$1 24.CORN—No. 2 mixed, 33 $\frac{1}{2}$ @ \$27c. Rejected, 30@36c. No. 2 white mixed, 36 $\frac{1}{2}$ @ 40c. Rejected white mixed 35 $\frac{1}{2}$ @ 37 $\frac{1}{2}$.OATS—No. 2 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ @ \$2c. Rejected 20@30c.NO. 2 white 31@32 $\frac{1}{2}$ c.

RYE—No. 2 87c: rejected 84c; prime 87c.

BUTTER—Wisconsin Scotch 90c.

RYE FLOUR—\$4 80 @ 10.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR—Eastern \$5 75 @ 6; western \$6 @ 6 25.

COHMEAL—\$2 20 @ 2 25.

Bran—58@65c.

HAY—Prime mixed \$14; do timothy \$14 50 do prairie \$10; choice do \$10 50; clover mixed \$13.

HIGHWINE—\$1 06.

ORANGES—Louisiana choice to fancy \$7 @ 8 bbl, frosted 3@6. Valencia 7 50 @ case, Messing \$8 per box.

LEMONS—Malaga \$2 @ 2 50; Palermo and Messing \$8 @ 3 50.

COCONUTS—\$40 @ thousand.

CALIFORNIA PEARS—\$4 @ box.

ALCORN—\$2 12 @ 2 14 @ 2 14 gal.

BEESWAX—22@23 per lb.

BROOMS—Per dozen, choice \$2 50 @ 3 com mon \$1 25 @ 2.

CHEESE—14@15c; choice flat 11@12c; prime skim 9@10c; poor 5@7c.

COTTON YARNS—St. Louis and cotton chain 20@25c; batting 12@14c; twine and wick 23@24c.

CANDLES—Star 6s, 7s and 8s 14@15c; solar 20@22c; tallow molded 14@14c.

CORDAGE—Manilla 11 1/2 @ 13 1/2c; sisal 9 1/2c.

FRUITS AND NUTS—Figs—18@20 per lb; prunes 8@20c; almonds 20@22c; pistachio nuts 18@20c; raisins 13c; Brazil nuts 20@22c; walnuts 18@20c; peanuts 18@20c; extra Virginia 6 1/2c, white Tenn. 6c, red do 12@14c.

NAILS—10d to 6d \$3 per kg.

OILS—Sperm \$1 75; linseed 59@62c; whale 55@75c.

SHOT, ETC.—Patent shot \$1 90 per bag; buck 22 1/2c.